YOU'LL BE HAPPY WHERE THE WILD FLOWERS GROW.

Written and Composed by J. Arthur Nelson Especially for the

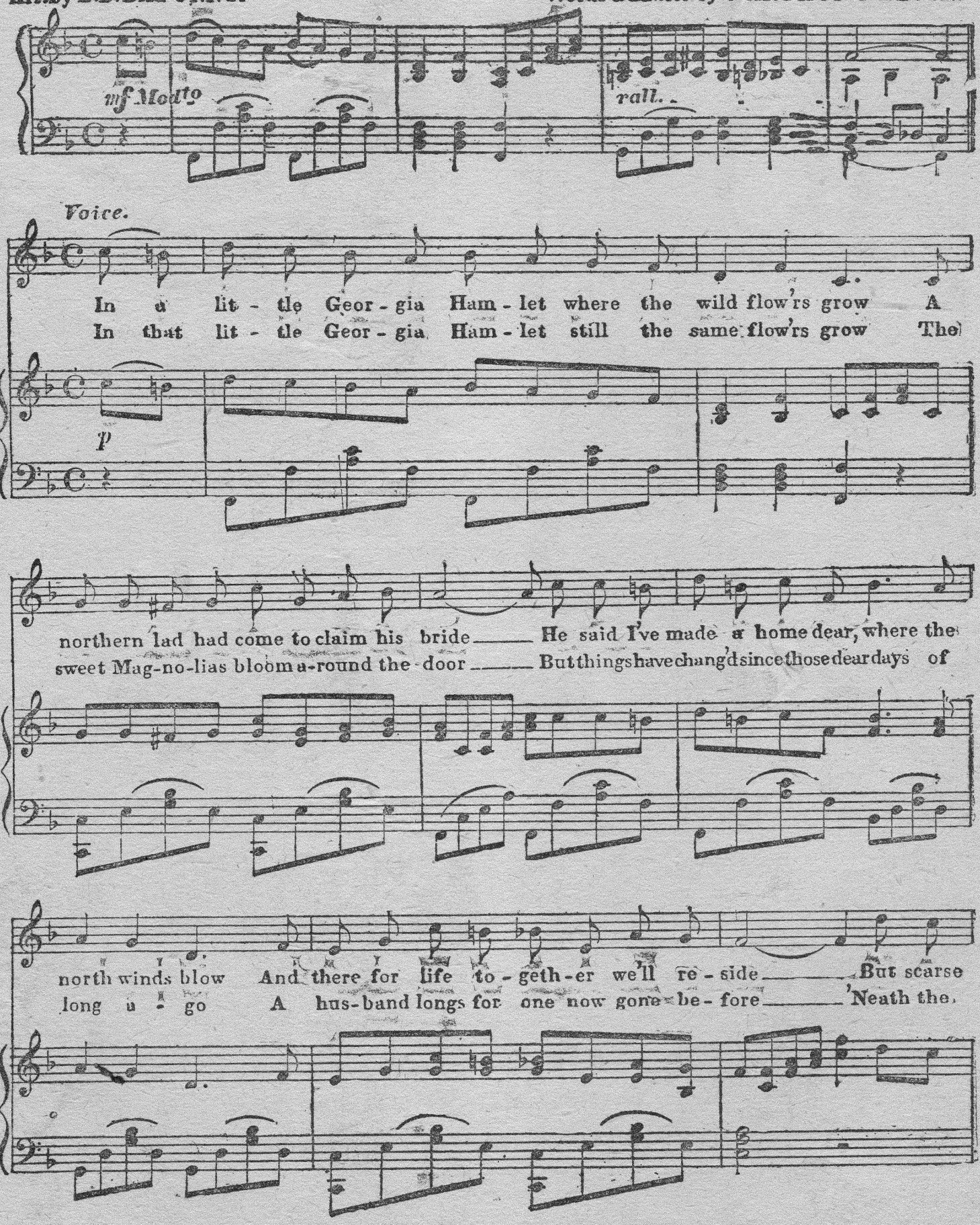
Sunday Post-Dispatch

Supplement to the Sunday Post-Dispatch, August 25, 1901.

To My Friend C. Harry Archer.

YOU'LL BE HAPPY
WHERE THE WILD FLOWERS GROW.

Art. by D.D. BALFUNNO. Words & Music by J. ARTHUR NELSON.



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a year had pass'd be - fore The south-ern flow'r he loved Be-
but - ter - cups and dai - sies She's sleep - ing peace-ful - ly The

gan to fade his heart was fill'd with dread He
fra - grant Jas - mine creeps a - bove her head And

knew her heart was pin - ing for the sun - shine of the south And then
in his lone - ly north-ern home his thoughts go back a - gain To that

tak - ing her in - to his arms he said
part - ing when in sor - row he had said

CHORUS!

You'll be hap-py where the wild flow'rs grow ___ In those dear old Georgia fields you lov'd so

well ___ Where the blue bird sings his love song sweet and low ___ Down in the

meadow where the dai-sies dwell ___ And there en-twined with mem-ry's of the

past A - mongst the hap-py scenes of long a - go ___ Your

heart dear one will find it's peace at • last ___ You'll be hap-py where the wild flow'rs grow.